MULTIVERSUS
COLLISION DETECTED
MULTIVERSUS: COLLISION DETECTED
13+ TEEN
4
Oops
MILLER
SOMMARIVA
HERMS

DC'S FIRST SUPER-TEAM REUNITES TO FACE ALL-NEW CHALLENGES!

JSA

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Writer **JEFF LEMIRE**
and artist **DIEGO OLORTEGUI**
chart the Justice Society's place
in the post-*Absolute Power* world

GO ALL IN THIS **NOVEMBER**

DC ALL IN

SUICIDE SWAMP.
DON'T WORRY, FELLAS.
THERE'S ENOUGH BUBBLES TO GO AROUND.
WHY ARE YOU WEARING CLOTHES IN THE BATHTUB?
BECAUSE ME AND THIS ONE ONLY JUST MET!
DING-DONG
THAT'S... ODD.
IT'S QUAINT, PAMZY--
DON'T NOBODY RING DOORBELLS NO MORE!
WE DON'T HAVE A DOORBELL, HARLS.
GASP
CLICK

STAY BEHIND THESE.
CHOOT
CHOOT
CHOOT
UNGH!
KABLAM
CANDY-GRAM.
ACME
GET THE HELL OUT OF OUR HOUSE, CLOWN.
"OUR" HOUSE?
YOU'VE BEEN LIVING HERE FOR SIX YEARS, HARLEY.
OUR GARDENS MIGHT AS WELL BE GREY.
AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE JUST "SHACKIN' UP."
WE ARE.
AND HOW!

SPARE ME THE CUP OF SAPPHIC SUGAR AND JUST GIVE ME THE--
--THE...
...IS IT A REINDEER OR A DOG?
IT'S A REINDOG AND IT'S...
...OURS.
JUST GET IT TO THE CAR AND GO!
THWAP
I'LL HANDLE HIM.
BUT WE LOST THE CLICKER!
GOUGE
HAHAHA HA HA!
FIGURE IT OUT, HARL!

BRYAN Q. MILLER
WRITER

JON SOMMARIVA
ARTIST

MATT HERMS
COLORIST

MARSHALL DILLON
LETTERER

DAN MORA
COVER

VARIANT COVER
RYAN BENJAMIN

BEN MEARES
ASSOCIATE
EDITOR

KATIE KUBERT
EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

MEANWHILE...
ALL OF YOUR INDIVIDUAL EARTHS CAN SIMULTANEOUSLY COEXIST.
IT'S SIMPLE SCIENCE.
WHAT'S THIS "SCIENCE" YOU KEEP PRATTLING ON ABOUT?
I MEAN, IF YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO MAKE ME PUT A FINE POINT ON IT...
CONSIDER SCIENCE TO BE "MAGIC" THAT ISN'T COMPLETE [redacted].
=GASP!=
RUCH RANGUAGE!
APOLOGIES.
IT WOULD SEEM ATTEMPTS TO PURGE REMNANTS OF THE SCIENTIST FROM MY SYSTEMS HAVE--

-KZZKT!!
--BRRTTRR--
--FAILED.
WHY WOULD HE EVEN BURP, SCOOB? HE DOESN'T EAT.
RORE FOR RUS, RAGGY.
KRUNCH
COULD YOU MAYBE TAKE THAT BACK INTO YOUR CELL?
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR SMALL TALK, BOYS.
AGREED.
LIKE, THEY OPENED THE DOORS BETWEEN US SO WE COULD MINGLE...
REAH! RET'S RINGLE!

PARDON MY FRENCH, DOC--
--BUT CAN EITHER OF THE YOUS IN THAT METAL NOGGIN' OF YOURS FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET US OUT OF THIS ICEBOX?
WHAT? NO!
MR. BUNNY, WE CAN'T DO THAT!
SUPERMAN SAID WE NEEDED TO STAY PUT UNTIL THEY FOUND THE FINAL FIGHTER AND BROUGHT THEM BACK HERE!
STEVEN...
SUPERMAN, BATMAN, AND WONDER WOMAN MAY BE HEROES ON THIS EARTH, BUT IF THEY FAIL...
THEY WON'T!
LEMME TAKE A CRACK AT 'IM.

NEED TO GRAB OUR MISSING PLAYER AND GET BACK INTO DAT TOURNAMENT, TOOT SWEET.
'CUZ IF WE STOP FIGHTIN' FOR TOO LONG, THE BIG BAD'S GONNA SIC THAT NOTHING OF HIS ON OUR WORLDS.
AND THE DOOHICKEY THAT BROUGHT US HERE'S ONLY GOT ONE CHARGE LEFT IN THE BAT'REE.
SO, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET OURSELVES BE THE DAMSELS IN DEEZTRESSES.
BUT THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO NOT LISTEN TO MR. SUPERMAN!
KNEW YOU'D CATCH ON EVENTUALLY.
STAND CLEAR.

SOLUTION ACQUIRED.
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
DON'T I GET A SAY IN THIS?
ARE YOU GONNA TRY TO TALK US ALL INTO LETTING YOU KILL MY "LITTLE DOG" AGAIN?
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
CRUNCH
UGH. FINE.
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
CRUNCH
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK

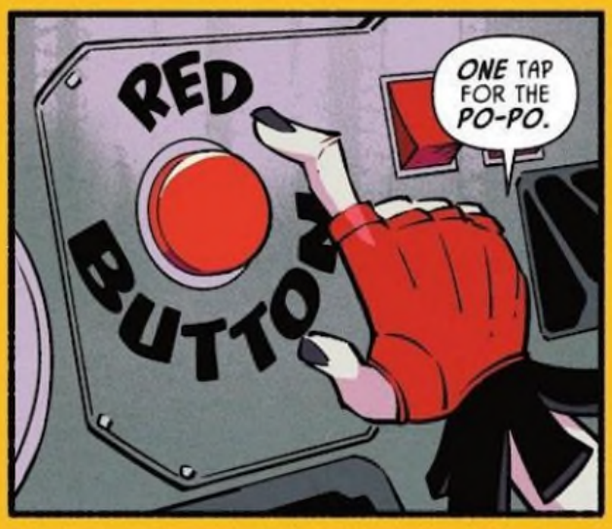
WHAT ABOUT THE COMBATANTS' EARTHS, THOUGH?
DEVOID CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO LOCATE OUR EARTH.
WE CAN'T JUST STRAND THEM BACK IN DEVOID'S IMAGINARIUM IN THAT TOURNAMENT FOREVER.
WE NEED TO GET WHOMEVER THIS FINAL FIGHTER IS BACK TO CLARK'S MENAGERIE SO WE CAN SEND THEM ALL BACK AT ONCE.
ARE WE CERTAIN THEY CAN BE LEFT ALONE LIKE THAT?
THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE IS THE MOST SECURE LOCATION ON THE PLANET.
SECOND-MOST.
THEN WHY DO I KNOW WHERE THE BATCAVE IS?
YOU'VE SEEN THE CAVE I WANT YOU TO SEE.
I AM THE HEAD OF MY H.O.A., AS WAS PUBLISHED IN MY BUILDING'S NEWSLETTER.
NEITHER OF YOU ASKED ME ABOUT IT.
SORRY.
SORRY.
"SO, THIS IS THE BIG CITY, REINDOG..."

GOTHAM CITY.
THE MONARCH
GOTHAM BAR
BANK
...A BIG OL' ROTTEN APPLE, JUST READY TO BE JUICED BY A CREATURE SUCH AS YOURSELF.
I'D CALL YOU "FELLA" OR "GALPAL" FOR SHORT, BUT THAT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.
OR ANYBODY ELSE'S!
YOU CAN BE WHOEVER OR WHATEVER YOU WANNA BE, AND NOT NOBODY CAN TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!
THIS IS THE POLICE.

STOP THE VEHICLE AND STEP OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP.
NOT. NOBODY.
SWITCH
RED
BUTTON
CHUNK
CHUNK
POLICE
LOOK OUT!
CRASH!
HOLD TIGHT, OFFICERS.

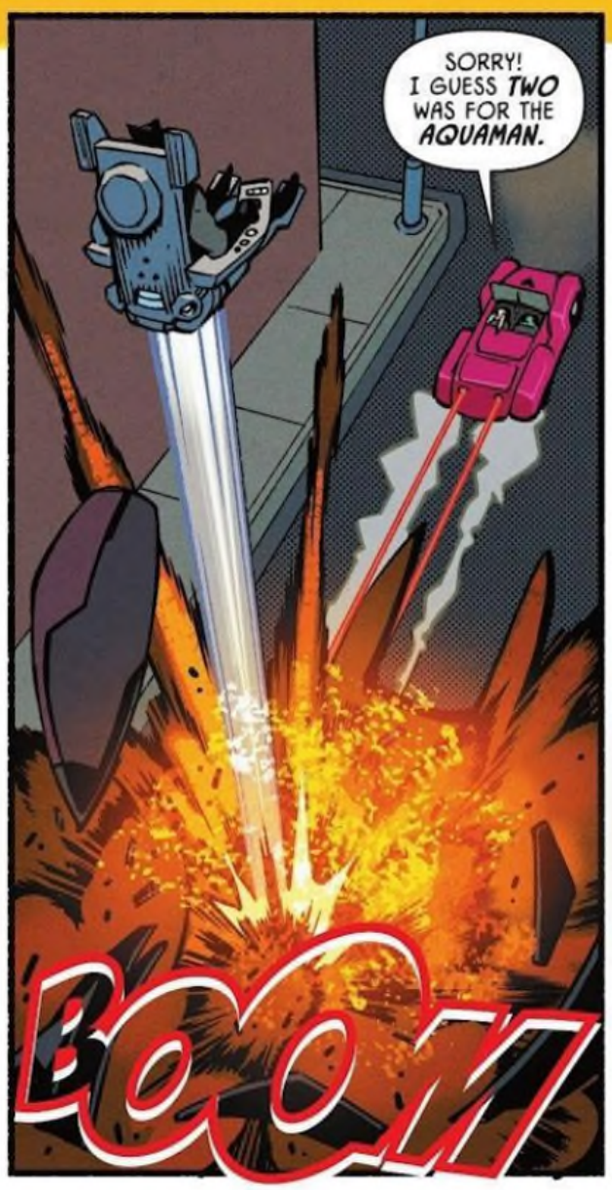
WE'LL HANDLE IT FROM HERE.
IS EVERYONE OKAY?
HE'S BEAT UP REAL BAD.
GCPD
IT LOOKS LIKE HELP IS ALREADY ON THE WAY.
SCREEEEECH
AMBULANCE
VROOOOOOM
HA HA HA HA HA
HMMM...

HARLEY, THIS IS THE BATMAN.
HEY-YA, BATSY.
GIVE US THE CREATURE.
NOT A CHANCE.
THE FATE OF THIS EARTH DEPENDS ON IT, SISTER.
SORRY, LEGS.
DIS WIDDLE ANGEL FELL OUTTA THE SKY AS A SYMBOL OF ME AND IVY'S UNIQUE, BEAUTIFUL LOVE.
AND I AIN'T GIVIN' IT UP!
SWERVE
SIMON TRENT MEMORIAL THEATRE


RED BUTTON
ONE TAP FOR THE PO-PO.

WAS IT TWO TAPS FOR THE BAT?

DEPTH CHARGES?!
SWITCH SWITCH


SORRY! I GUESS TWO WAS FOR THE AQUAMAN.
BOOM

ALFRED!

YOUR CAR IS ON APPROACH.
VROOOM

NOW, YOU MIGHT BE ASKIN' YOURSELF WHY AQUAMAN WOULD BE IN A CAR CHASE!
AND THAT WOULD BE A VALID QUESTION!
DR. QUINZEL, ENOUGH.
SUPES! I DON'T WANNA KILL YA...
...BUT I DO NEED TO SLOW YOU DOWN!

BANG
MRMPF!

WAIT...
THIS IS A STUFFED ANIMAL.
HONK HONK
ACME

TOLDJA HE'D BE LYING DOWN ON DA JOB!
VING
REE-HEE-HEE-HEE!
VROOOOM
I GUESS THE BATCAVE WOULD HAVE BEEN A BETTER BET.

SHE'S HEADED FOR THE BAY BRIDGE.
THAT'S JUST THE BOTTLENECK WE NEED TO PUT AN END TO--
UM...SO ABOUT THE FORTRESS...
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
RELLO, RATMAN!
PEDAL TO THE METAL, STEVEN!
SHOULD HAVE TAKEN...MY BROOM...
LIKE, HIT IT, MAN!
GREAT HERA!
PARDON US, OH YE OF TIGHTLY CONTOURED CLOTHING.

GUESS I SHOULDA BROUGHT A BIGGER ROCKET.

OH WELL. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT SPILLED MILK.
"STOP WASTING DADDY'S MONEY, YOU LITTLE JERK!"
FIZZT
REEVEN, ROOK OUT!
OH NO!
KABOOM

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
GOTTA BE FASTER--
--THAN A SPEEDING--
ZIP
ZIP
--BULL--
ZIP
STEVEN!

INCOMING!
HANG ON, STEVEN! I'M ALMOST--
KA-BLAM
CRASH

OOFA!
SPLASH
STEVEN!
ROH NO!
KIDDO'S KNOCKED OUT!
TO BE CONTINUED...

AEW
PRESENTS
ORANGE CASSIDY
FRESHLY
SQUEEZED!

WHEREVER. WHENEVER.
ORANGE CASSIDY DOESN'T OVERTHINK IT-- NEVER HAS.
HE WENT WHERE HIS WHIM LED HIM, DOING WHATEVER.
UNTIL, ONE DAY...
...FATE TRIPPED HIM.
FATE...
...AND THE PERFECT PAIR OF SHADES.
HUH.
FINALLY.
THEY REALLY PULLED THE OUTFIT TOGETHER. AND THAT BACKPACK HELD MORE.
AT THE BOTTOM WAS A CARD...

...FOR A WRESTLING GYM.
SUDDENLY, THE WOULD-BE SLACKER GOD FOUND SOMETHING TO HOLD ON TO...
PEOPLE WHO SAW THROUGH THE TINTED LENSES AND DENIM, WHO BROUGHT MEANING TO THE MALAISE.
PEOPLE WHO LOVED HIM, IN ALL HIS UNDER-MOTIVATED GLORY.
BEST FRIENDS.
BUT WHEN THOSE FRIENDS WERE ATTACKED FROM WITHIN, CASSIDY'S WORLD WAS SHATTERED.
IN AN INSTANT, CASSIDY SLIPPED THE SLACKER INTO HIS BACK POCKET...AND PULLED OUT SOMEONE NEW.
A MAN WHO'D DO ANYTHING, CHALLENGE ANYONE, NO MATTER THE RISK...
...TO DEFEND HIS FAMILY. AND THAT'S PRETTY COOL, OR WHATEVER.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
ORANGE CASSIDY!
STEVE ORLANDO WRITER
SERG ACUÑA ARTIST
HI-FI COLORS
JOSH REED LETTERS
MICHAEL McCALISTER EDITOR

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John Cassaday

1971-2024

John Cassaday was one of my favorite creators. He was an incredible artist who drew beautifully naturalistic figures when house styles chased hyperrealism trends. A true maverick, John was also a nuanced storyteller who relied on sharp compositions and precise framing, which made his imagery cinematic and powerful. The sum total was just pure comics.

John was truly the kindest and most generous spirit. An integral part of WildStorm's early history and success, he spent a lot of time with us in San Diego. John's passing leaves me stunned and heartbroken.

Rest in peace, buddy.
—**Jim Lee**, DC Comics Publisher & CCO

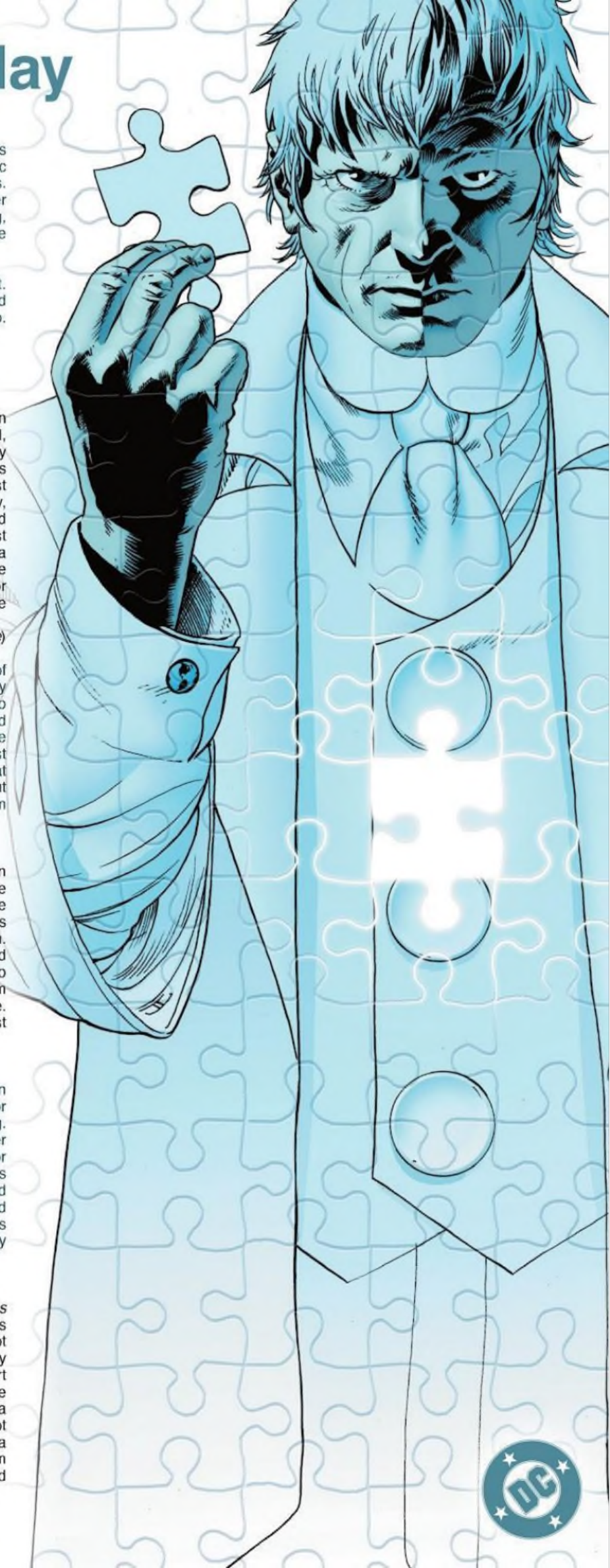
My dear friend John Cassaday was not just an amazing artist but an amazing person—warm, kind, funny, charming, and generous. I knew him for nearly half my life, and ours was one of my most precious and valued friendships. He was easily one of the best comics illustrators and storytellers of the 21st century, a reference point and inspiration to the dozens and dozens of artists whose work he influenced. Most people, after they pass, are remembered only by a small group of friends and loved ones. John will be talked about and remembered by an entire industry for ages, and rightfully so. Rest in peace, Johnny. Love you.
—**Mark Waid** (*Justice League Unlimited*, *Kingdom Come*)

Working with John Cassaday on *Planetary* was one of the greatest periods of my comics career, and certainly informed how I'd approach comics in the years to come. *Planetary* was a showcase of the potential and possibility of comics, and there could not be a more thrilling book to work on, nor a more visionary artist than John. In those years we forged a friendship that would last for a lifetime. John was a brilliant artist, but as great as he was, John was an even better friend. I'm gonna miss him forever.
—**John Layman** (*Planetary*, *Titans*)

I first met John in the '90s and was instantly blown away by his amazing artwork. He had a presence about him—a smile that lit up the room and an ease and softness to his voice and mannerisms that always made everyone around him want more of his attention. He loved comics, loved the art form, and encouraged and celebrated everyone's work around him. I was so happy to give him such a hearty hug when I saw him last, but little did I ever dream it would be the last time. The world lost a great artist, and those in his circle lost a loyal, loving, and dear friend.
—**Jimmy Palmiotti** (*Harley Quinn*, *Jonah Hex*)

John was a titan. That tall, rangy, lantern-jawed Texan with the easy smile and the bone-dry sense of humor had universes inside him. He could do anything. He challenged himself as an artist and storyteller constantly, never standing still, always reaching for new peaks and always finding them. His kindness was eternal. My life would have been a very different and lesser thing if not for John Cassaday. The world and our medium are thinner and meaner places for his passing. These words are not enough. Good night, my good friend.
—**Warren Ellis** (*Planetary*)

John Cassaday started working on *Desperadoes* at WildStorm just as this newly minted colorist was learning the ropes in the coloring department. I got the chance to join John on *Planetary*, and history was made for both of us. John played no small part in making me the colorist I am today, by pushing me to try new techniques and effects while teaching me a great deal about the power of color in storytelling. Not only that, but John was sweet and down-to-earth, a gentleman and a dear friend from day one. John, I am a better artist and person for having known you and shared in your vision.
—**Laura Martin** (*Planetary*)



His hometown is a pawn in a toxic immigration debate. And Jaime Reyes's problems just became intergalactic.

THIS LAND IS OUR LAND

A BLUE BEETLE STORY

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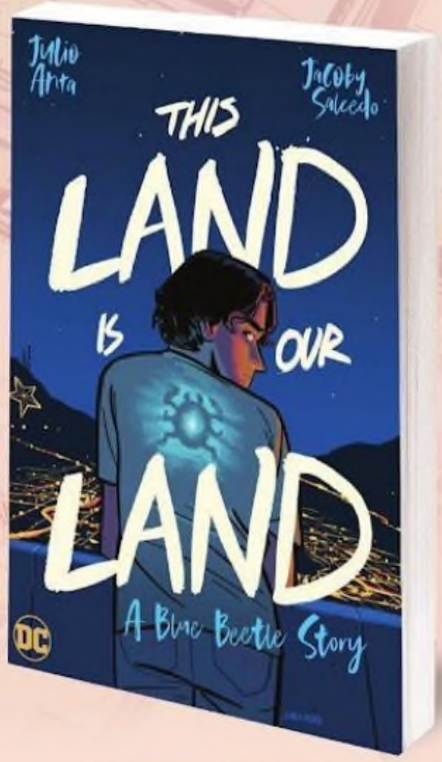

Written by
Julio Anta (*Frontera*)

Illustrated by
Jacoby Salcedo (*Frontera*)

DC

A new graphic novel for young adults

OCTOBER

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

ALL IN

ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN

The Absolute Universe continues to grow in November with *Absolute Superman*, as writer Jason Aaron and artist Rafa Sandoval present a wholly reinvented version of the Man of Steel who is a little bit of an outlaw and much more of an underdog—but every bit the hero that has inspired fans for decades.

Absolute Superman #1 is out in November, and here's a glimpse of the team's vision with a look at an early design by Sandoval and a mission statement for the series from Aaron.

This is the story of Kal-El, an immigrant, coming of age in the world of today.

When Krypton explodes and Kal-El's rocket lands on Earth, in the fields of Kansas, he's found by the kindly Kents. But that doesn't lead to the sort of idyllic upbringing we're used to seeing in Superman's origin. Instead, Kal-El will spend years on the run across the far corners of the globe, living among the planet's most impoverished and persecuted peoples, working in mines and corporate-owned farms, fighting to protect the lost and unwanted, getting glimpses from all different cultures of the sort of family life and identity he lost when his homeworld exploded, always yearning to belong, somewhere, anywhere.

This is a Kal-El who's a little bit Mowgli, something of a wild boy, with long, unkempt hair and a sometimes fierce and snarling disposition. Given everything he's been through, he's a bit edgier and angrier than the Superman we're used to. But at the same time, he's a lot like Clark Kent: shy and awkward and a bit clumsy, as he's still learning to live with his burgeoning powers. Kal-El is very genuinely both of these personas, the meek and the wild, without either one being an affectation. He's like a professional athlete who seems quiet and docile off the field, but becomes a focused beast whenever the whistle blows. He's a walking, building-leaping contradiction in some ways, the alien wild boy who's completely clueless about some of the most basic earthly customs, yet has learned a dozen languages during his travels and has seen more of the Earth and its wonders than any human alive.

ART BY **RAFA SANDOVAL**

DON'T MISS ***ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN* #1**, ON SALE IN NOVEMBER!

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